

BARRE DAILY TIMES

Published Every Weekday Afternoon.
Subscriptions: One year, \$3; one month, 25 cents; single copy, 1 cent.
Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Barre as Second Class Matter.
THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1908.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

4,615

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Cortoldy that he did right during the recent financial flurry.

"All well," quoth Admiral Rob. Nothing but a frolic thus far.

Let's be thankful that New York's January thaw is about ended.

The hodge women most got King Edward, to say nothing of getting Queen Alexandra.

A Burlington man was yesterday fined for selling watered milk; presumably because the water was not filtered, as per the state board of health.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon says he wouldn't say "Damn" to a mosquito; no, not even if the mosquito bit him. Still, he might say something stronger, and not hurt the mosquito's feelings any more than the horrible word does.

In summing up the preferences of New England senators for the presidential nomination, the Boston Herald says that but two of them favor Taft, they being Lodge of Massachusetts and Ely of Maine. The Herald puts both Procter and Dillingham of Vermont with the Hughes supporters.

PLACE FOR YOUNG AND ACTIVE MEN ONLY.

If there is any branch of work which can do without aged or shiftless men, it is a municipal fire department. The work of a fireman is such that it requires the greatest activity and a good measure of youthful strength. A man ought to be a gymnast, or at least an athlete, to make a successful fire fighter, for he is called upon to clamber over dangerous ledges, swing himself into windows, slide down ladders, tug up lines of hose and, without stand a great deal of physical strain for long periods. So the request of Chief McDermott of the Rutland fire department that some members of his call force should by reason of their age be removed from active service carries conviction with it. Those other call men who "for reasons of their own" do not respond to the alarm—well, they can be dealt with as the individual cases. But the aged and the infirm, for them there is no place in an up-to-date fire department, such as Rutland's certainly is. Whether or not Rutland is financially able to pension such of these veterans whom he asks to have retired, that course would be the only charitable one, providing, of course, that they are so aged and infirm that they are unable to provide for themselves in some occupation. If, however, they are able to care for themselves, they probably would be prompt to refuse anything that appeared like charity on the part of the municipality.

SECRETARY TAFT'S VISIT TO VERMONT.

Things conspired to make the coming visit of Secretary of War William H. Taft to Vermont under the auspices of the Vermont branch of the American Red Cross and the Sons of the American Revolution appear somewhat like a political move on the part of the Taft supporters in the state. And their opponents have not, thus early, hesitated to state their fears. This has called forth an explanation on the part of the



HULDA SAYS:

"Perhaps you are wondering what's bringing so many people down town these days. I know. They're going to Hooker's furniture store. There's a big sale going on there."

It's our profitless time—your money-saving time. If you need furniture now's the time to buy—here prices are a third below regular.

B. W. HOOKER & CO.



CUT PRICE SUIT SALE

If economy is to be considered, quality must be first requisite.

Don't think you're saving money by buying a cheap suit.

Here are good suits cheap, but no cheap suits.

Our mark down sale gives you a suit first class in quality, style and fit at less than the price charged for cheap stuff.

Look in our window

FUR COATS TO RENT. WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.



174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

Red Cross and S. A. R. officials, in which they state that the intimation of politics is without foundation. In view of the evidence that they present, the intimation does appear a trifle far-fetched and unjust. Secretary Taft is the president of the national Red Cross society, and it is only natural that he should be the speaker on such an occasion, at which it is hoped to further the interests of the society in Vermont. Furthermore, the officials of the two organizations that are getting him to come to Vermont, tell us that the invitation was extended "nearly a year ago." On top of these facts we have the word of the sponsors of the visit that "nothing could have been further from the thought or purpose of those that extended the invitation to use his honorable position at the head of this greatest of humanitarian organizations to further any political object."

But if some people persist in their present course, they must certainly make Taft's visit a political lever. In fact, they have tended to do so already in advertising the intimation that he is here to further his own interests. It has served to awaken a great deal of interest in the coming visit of the secretary of war and people will take the opportunity to size up this presidential possibility with a thoroughness that would not have been attempted otherwise. So, willingly or unwillingly on the part of the sponsors of the visit, it may take on quite a political aspect.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Sloppy Toadyism.

The wedding of Gladys Vanderbilt yesterday to the Hungarian nobleman with a name like a curry-comb was given an amount of newspaper space and illustration that would make circus advertising look like a death notice. We are a silly people about such things, and this is one of them. This woman has a lawful right to bestow her hand where she will, whether her heart or her money or neither or both go with it. She has entered into the most solemn of human covenants, and that's her own business. But this parade of publicity investing with grave importance the most petty detail in this private affair of a little slip of a girl that never did anything except awake to consciousness with a golden spoon in her mouth, is groveling toadyism of the most abject and sloppy kind. And all over the land yesterday good girls and true put their hand in some honest toil-worn palm and made the most old-fashioned promise, "till death do us part," a promise that may yet have to be redeemed at the wash tub to keep a broken-down husband and a little flock of children from the poorhouse. But no newspapers described and pictured their tresses, although there was quite as much nobility in the wedding principals and guests.—St. Albans Messenger.

Worrying About Non-Promotion Rule.

The News dislikes to see such a good newspaper as the Ludlow Tribune worrying so fearfully about the promotion or non-promotion rule on the governorship. There is nothing in it. There is no reason for a lieutenant governor should not be made governor than there is why a state senator or a town representative should be down and out after serving his term. This is said in the interest of no present or prospective candidate. The News has always contended that men should be chosen to the governorship solely on their merits and the fact that a candidate has or has not been a lieutenant governor should have no bearing in itself in the matter. If Mr. Fletcher is a candidate he can, if the News is not greatly misinformed in regard to him, make a canvass on far better issues than the non-promotion rule, of which, by the way, there is no such thing in existence in Vermont.—Northfield News.

The Coldest Yet in Burlington.

Burlington, Jan. 30.—The thermometer registered 18 degrees below zero this morning, the coldest yet.

William Collier of Barton, who was 76 years old Christmas day, has cut and drawn eight cords of wood this winter without assistance.

MONTPELIER

A complete set of singing books for chapel and devotional exercises has been presented to Montpelier seminary by Lee C. Russell of Boston, who graduated from that institution in 1876.

After being twice defeated, Jeremiah Dearly announces that he is again a candidate for alderman in ward 6 to succeed Alderman F. R. Dawley, whose term expires this year. Jerry was at one time station agent at Montpelier Junction, and his friends in that ward are confident that they can nominate him this year.

A birthday party is to be held this evening at Christ church parish house, to which everyone is expected to bring as many pennies as they are years old. The entertainment will consist of vocal solos by Mrs. S. E. McIntyre, formerly Miss Mary Plimney, and C. F. Lowe, district readings by H. D. Hopkins, and recitations by Geo. Conti, the six-year-old tragedian of Barre.

Henry C. Wheeler, who died this week in the state hospital for the insane at Waterbury at the age of 82 years, formerly lived in Montpelier. He was a son of George Wheeler, and in his youth, he was phenomenally bright. In 1883 he was sent to the Brattleboro asylum for temporary treatment and since that time had been kept at Brattleboro and Waterbury. His bodily health had always been good until he was attacked with erysipelas a week ago. So advanced in his studies was he as a youth that he began teaching when he was 14 years old. Twelve years later his mind failed.

RANDOLPH

Little Marion, the daughter of Dr. Russell, is quite ill with bronchial pneumonia.

Mrs. P. H. Joselyn is seriously afflicted with whooping cough and other throat afflictions.

Mrs. Florence Hodgkins Curtis is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Hodgkins, of this place.

The condition of W. F. Edson is considered more favorable at this time and more hopes of his recovery are entertained.

The family of Mr. Brigham, who have been in Massachusetts for the last three months are to return and open their home on the Highlands.

Mrs. Blodgett, the aged mother of Charles Blodgett, is very ill with pneumonia. Granville Barnes is reported more comfortable and the other ill ones about the same.

The newly elected officers of the Order of Rebekahs were installed last Tuesday evening. About twenty-five were present and the installing officers were Mrs. Myrrell, deputy president and Mrs. Winch, the marshal.

EAST CALAIS

Mrs. Enos Hopkins is reported ill.

Oscar White remains very ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Oscar Guernsey was in Hardwick Wednesday.

Barney Addison of Plainfield was in town Sunday.

Clark Spaulding of North Montpelier was in town Saturday.

George King and wife of Plainfield visited in town Sunday.

Lewis Strong of South Woodbury was in town on business Monday.

Frank La Deau was a business visitor in East Montpelier Monday.

Aaron Williams and wife of Cabot visited in town Saturday and Sunday.

Fred White of Hardwick is at home helping his father who is ill.

Charles Bemis and wife of Plainfield visited at the home of M. D. Hawkins Sunday.

Bertha White of East Montpelier came home Saturday to see her brother who is very ill.

Forest Tebbetts and wife of Cabot were at the home of her parents, H. H. Leonard, Sunday.

Mrs. Albert George of Hardwick, who has been visiting in town several days, returned home Wednesday.

It is expected that Rev. W. J. Jennings of Cabot will be in town to hold a meeting Thursday evening at this village.

WESTERN MASONIC UNION.

Held Largely Attended Meeting at Middlebury Yesterday.

Middlebury, Jan. 30.—Western Masonic union held a largely attended meeting here yesterday. It was called to order at five o'clock in the Masonic Temple by President E. J. Butolph. Reports of officers were accepted and the following elected: President, E. R. W. McChesney; vice-presidents, E. F. Barrows of Burlington, W. P. Phillips of Orwell, T. F. Fletcher of Bridport, P. B. Norton of Addison, C. Hanks of Bristol, W. F. Smith of Burlington, E. A. Preston of North Ferrisburgh, P. J. Waite of Shoreham, E. S. Kinsley of Rutland, G. N. Allen of Fair Haven. It was voted to hold the next meeting at Vergennes.

Last evening at the annual ball there were 100 couples present. President W. McChesney, and Mrs. E. J. Butolph of this village led the grand march. Music was furnished by Derrig's orchestra of Troy, N. Y. Supper was served in the lower hall.

RESPECTED CITIZEN DEAD.

Edgar Ainsworth of East Calais Had a Shock of Apoplexy Yesterday.

East Calais, Jan. 30.—Edgar Ainsworth, a respected citizen of this place, had a shock of apoplexy yesterday and never regained consciousness again, dying at about 5 o'clock last night. Mr. Ainsworth was 54 years of age and he had lived here the greater part of his life. He is survived by a wife and one daughter, who have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement. The funeral arrangements have not been completed as yet.

MAJOR-GENERAL O. O. HOWARD'S

Life and Experiences Among Our Hostile Indians.

In this magnificently illustrated volume Major-General Howard records his life and personal experiences during the many years he spent among the wild Indian tribes of the Great West. His well known skill and daring as an Indian fighter, and his high position as general in supreme command of the army in four great Indian wars, gave him extraordinary opportunities for gathering material for one of the most absorbingly interesting and valuable books published for many years.

It is rich in the personal reminiscences and experiences of a brave and great man, and a wonderful record of personal doing and adventure.

Many of the most exciting years of Gen. Howard's eventful life was spent among our hostile Indians. He mingled with them in every conceivable way, now regarded as their friend, now suspected as their enemy, now taking part in their games, joining in their amusements, or attending their secret ceremonies. He faithfully describes their habits, customs, ceremonies, and amusements as he actually saw them; he tells of daring exploits and hair-breadth escapes not only of himself and of other white men, but of Indians as well, and of his remarkable campaign against Chief Joseph, Chief Moses, Chief Lot and others—all able Indians; he gives the true story of the Indian princess Sarah Winnemucca and the thrilling part she took in his campaign; here, too, may be found in detail the story of the massacre of Dr. Marcus Whitman and his bride, and nearly all who composed that devoted band of missionaries.

It contains a magnificent series of full page Chromo-Lithograph plates printed in ten colors showing in facsimile many remarkable objects of great interest and curiosity. One can linger a long time over these beautiful plates and illustrations, and though he turns from each with regret he is pretty sure to find the next one of still more absorbing interest.

General Howard is the last surviving great federal commander of the Civil War. In this book he tells of his boyhood and early home, his struggles for an education, his life at West Point, his marriage, and the breaking up of his household when the call to duty came. In the Civil War he was in forty-six battles and was twice wounded at Fort Oglethorpe where he had two horses shot under him and lost his right arm.

We do not know when 579 pages have given us more genuine pleasure. If we speak warmly of this book, it is because it richly deserves it. It is sold only by agents, and all who introduce such a "handbook" ought to be cordially welcomed. [Put it into your homes. We know that the best way to keep out poor books is by introducing good ones, and a better one than this has not been brought to our notice.]

This book is published by the old and well known firm of A. D. Worthington & Co., Hagerford, Conn., whose imprint is sufficient guarantee of the excellence of this first class volume.

DEATH OF DR. B. S. NICHOLS.

For 25 Years a Resident of Burlington, Latterly of Pomona, Cal.

Burlington, Jan. 30.—News of the death of Dr. B. S. Nichols on Monday, the 27th inst., at Pomona, Cal., has been received by friends in this city. Dr. Nichols, who was in his 83th year, has been in feeble health for the last year or two, so the end was not unexpected.

For many years Dr. Nichols was one of the most prominent and most highly respected citizens of this city. Coming here from Fair Haven in 1860 he purchased the old Pioneer shops and carried on that business successfully for many years. He was also active in the work of the First Church, of which he was a member and for several years a leading officer. Dr. Nichols was also active in all movements for promoting the business and civic interests of Burlington, having a most loyal affection for this city, an affection which he always retained.

ACCUSED OF SWINDLING.

F. E. Lewis Was Arrested By Burlington Police.

Burlington, Jan. 30.—F. E. Lewis, who claims to sail from Farnham, P. Q., was arrested by the police department last evening, charged with obtaining a mileage under false pretenses from the Burlington Mileage agency. Lewis went into the mileage agency yesterday and having previously represented himself as Manager W. H. Fox, local manager of the New England Telephone and Telegraph company, secured two mileages, one for 500 miles and one for 120 miles. Later he tried to sell the mileages to the agencies of T. S. Peck and of C. J. Ferguson.

The Peck agency immediately notified the Burlington Mileage agency, and, crooked work being suspected, the police department was notified with the result that the falsifier was located at Essex Junction.

WOMAN'S BODY FOUND.

At First Believed That She Was Victim of Foul Play.

New Haven Conn., Jan. 30.—The body of a woman, which was later identified as that of Mrs. Catherine Fletcher of this city, was found in the woods in Hamden yesterday afternoon and it is believed that she met foul play. The body was taken to a local undertaker and the police and coroner immediately started an investigation.

The police at first believed that the woman had been assaulted but it is understood that further investigation may result in showing that Mrs. Fletcher, who is 65 years of age, wandered to the place where the body was found, fell down, and died there from exhaustion.

STABBED BY HAT PIN.

R. P. Byers of Bethel Lost Cow Which Ate the Hat Fastener.

Bethel, Jan. 30.—R. P. Byers, who is the owner of Pleasant View farm, just north of the village, on going to his barn to do his usual work a few days ago, discovered one of his valuable cows quietly lying down and as he supposed at first taking her usual rest. Upon further investigation it was found she was dead. Not being satisfied with the cause, he had an examination made, which revealed the fact that she had swallowed a hat pin supposed to have been in the hay. In some way she had entered the barn, causing instant death.

JINGLES AND JESTS

Immortal Poesy.

Once, in a far and antiquated time,
A rash Egyptian monarch made a rhyme.
It was about some battle, I am told,
And praised in strophes rare his warriors bold.

'Twas worded well; possessed, too certain strength;
And when 'twas finished was a yard in length.
His subjects, too, were men of wisdom, vim,
And when they found it out they planted him.

Three thousand years elapsed, and then one day
Happened an antiquarian that way.
He spied the tomb, and soon from out his bed
He pried that king, so many centuries dead.

And with him—never dreaming any harm—
Uncurled that poem, twice the length
his arm.

The king lay silent and said not a word;
The poem rushed to print and would be heard.

This ends the story; but, like that old song,
The moral of the tale is overlong.
One point is: Though the poet you may grieve,
And thus he died, his verses never live.

Another: If the poet you would smite,
Do so before he has a chance to write.
Another still: Hide trouble howe'er deep,
Some fool will dig it up to make you weep.

—Judge.

Green Snow.

"What's this?" yelled the star. "Green snow? I won't stand for it."
"You'll have to," retorted the manager.
"White paper is so high that I told the property man to tear up a few stock certificates."—Pittsburg Post.

Impossible Conditions.

A man who had not any legs
Implored that I would pause;
I lingered while he plaintively
Outlined his worthy cause;
I gave him I could spare and heard
Him gratefully explain
That he would pay me back when he
Got on his feet again.

A blind man stopped me by the way,
'Twas sad to hear him plead,
And, thankful for the sight I had,
I helped him in his need:
"A fortune I shall have," said he,
'Tis made of will's recorded.
And when I get it I will see
That you shall be rewarded."

A Good Boy.

Mr. Ryley—Way are yes delectable.
Mrs. Murphy—
Mrs. Murphy—Me b'y Denny is comin' home the day.
Mr. Ryley—I thought it wuz for foive years he wuz sint up.
Mrs. Murphy—He wuz; but he got a year off for good behavior.
Mr. Ryley—An' sure, it must be a great comfort for ye to have a good b'y like that!—Till-Bits.

A Lady's Privilege.
"Don't you ever wish y'd been borned a lady, Bill?"
"Well!"
"Sose y'd mounted yer face 'stead of washin' it."—Moonshine.

These Dear Friends.
Nan—I could wear an small a shoe as you do if I wanted to.
Fan—Yes, dear—if you wanted to take chloroform.—Chicago Tribune.

A Poor Rule, Etc.
Manager—I'll engage you for a trial season.
Actor—Before I accept I'll ask you for a trial advance of salary.

A Popular Drive.
"Ah, me, I have been driven to drink."
Men say; but, asks alive,
They generally act as if
They had enjoyed the drive!
—Baltimore American.

Practical Wisdom.
"Some people build better than they know."
"Yes, and some people know better than to build."—Town Topics.

How the Quarrel Began.
Young Wife (at home)—Hello, dear-est!
Young Husband (at the office)—Hello! Who is it?—Puck.

Bliss or Woe?
Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts with supremely blest,
A minister, a nuptial knot,
And—who can tell the rest?
—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Diplomatic.
"Hello, Biffins! Keeping that diary yet?"
"Sir, that is a closed issue."—Baltimore American.

Transformation.
Of this tiny raven ringlet
He was both proud and fond
Until he called on her one day
And found she was a blond.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Certainly Would.
Brown—You shouldn't let little things worry you.
Jones—You would if the little things were twins.

Going Some.
Our earth speeds on the stars amid.
We sit fast and admire.
Let's hope that it will never skid
Or get a punctured tire.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Impossible.
"Can she take the high C?"
"Not without knocking off some of the bars."—New York Life.

Excitement.
The game of climate with its woes
Each day proceeds anew.
For every time you change your clothes
The weather changes too.
—Washington Star.

Wouldn't Stay Still.
"Did you take a picture of the fall?"
"No, I couldn't; the water moved."—New York Press.

WHITE SALE!

Our 5th Annual White Sale of Muslin Underwear for Women and Children.

Every day will bring forth values the equal of which we never before offered.

This week we start the greatest of all Underwear sales. It is one of the greatest sales of the year and one which is of vast interest to every woman.

Corset Covers, 19c, 25c, 39c up to \$2.00 each.

Drawers, 12 12c, 15c, 25c, 50c up to \$2.25 each.

Chemise, 39c, 50c, 69c up.

Chemise, fancy trimmed, 75c, 98c, \$1.25 up to 3.50.

Gowns and Robes, 50c, 69c, 75c up

Robes, fancy trimmed, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50 up to 3.98 each.

Skirts, short, 39c, 50c, 75c, \$1.15 1.25.

Skirts, long, 75c, 79c, 89c each.

Skirts, very fancy trimmed \$1.00 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 up to 6.00 each.

Shirt Waist Sale.

Don't miss this Sale of New Waists. You cannot get such values later on. All the values we are selling at 89c, 98c, \$1.25, 1.50 up.

Lace Sale. All the values in nice fine Laces 5c, 6c, 7c, 10c up.

Corset Sale. \$1.00 Thompson Glove Fitting Corsets, now 79c.

F. P. Corsets for large women. \$1.00 Corsets, 79c

The Vaughan Store

AN ANCIENT BANQUET.

Menu of a Christmas Dinner Served in Feudal Times.

"A Christmas dinner in feudal times," said an antiquary, "was served at 11 o'clock in the morning. It began with plum pudding, or plum porridge, as they called it in their old fashioned way; a suet pudding stuffed with raisins, currants, prunes, mace, cloves and ginger.

"Next came a boar's head on a silver platter decorated with holly. This dish was heralded with a flourish of trumpets and the lighting of the great Yule log. The head had a lemon in its mouth. A hot mustard sauce went with it.

"The third course was a peacock in full plumage. Its beak was gilded, and it was stuffed with spices and sweet herbs.

"Geese and capons followed drenched with amber grease, and then came frumenty, for which I'll give you the recipe."

The old man read here from his notebook: "Frumenty—Take clean wheat and brew it in a mortar till the hulls be all gone off and seethe it till it bursts, and take it up and let it cool, and take clean fresh broth and sweet milk of almonds or sweet milk of kine and temper it all, and take the yolks of eggs. Boil it a little and wet it down and mess it forth with fat venison."

"There were other fixings," the antiquary ended, "such as hacken sausage, brawn pudding and souse, cheese, apples and nuts. The drinks were beer, malvoisie and sherry sack."

Good Catch.
Maud—I don't like to see you throwing yourself at Fred.

Elizabeth—Why not? He's a good catch.

Would Take a Chance.
"Not a cent," replied the rich man coldly. "Money is not good for the poor."

"Well," responded the applicant, "just pretend that you have a grudge against me."—Exchange.

When faith is lost and honor dies the man is dead.—Whittier.

A QUARTER CENTURY OF SUCCESS THE BURLINGTON TRUST CO., INCORPORATED 1883

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$250,000 Stockholders' Liability \$50,000
Directors: E. R. SHALLOT, President, HENRY I. WARD, Treasurer, J. W. BROWN, E. HENRY POWELL, J. R. WELLS
Ask for Copy of Statement ACTIVITY-CONSERVATION-SAFETY

IT COSTS ONE HALF CENT A DAY TO FEED TWELVE FOWLS ON

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